



Mr. H. A. TANDY

Contractor and Builder, Lexington, Ky., whose Admirable Address Delivered Before the Third Annual Meeting of the National Negro Business Attracted so much Attention



MR. C. H. SMILEY

Millionaire Caterer and BonMarche, Chicago, Ill.



MR. JAMES H. SMILEY,

A Chip of the Old Block Chicago, Ill.

TIME'S MUTATIONS.

How Heroes are Made and Unmade
Hosannas Today Hiss tomorrow—The Roosevelt Bandwagon and Racy Political Cossip

In the game of politics the hero of today, becomes the despised and discredited champion of tomorrow. Dewey and Bryan are cases in point. Four years ago no two Americans were more popular; more talked of; more honored by the people, or had a firmer grip upon them. Dewey, the Hero of Manila, was idolized by the hero worshippers of whom we have so great many in this country, who have magnified his achievements at Manila out of all proportion—and characterized it as the greatest naval victory in the annals of warfare. Dewey has himself since declared that it was a most ordinary procedure, something on the open Boufe order, and his status as a great naval hero remains what it was when the hero worshippers made him a demi god and bowed down to him on his arrival in this city some two or three years ago. The facts, however, do not justify the claim set up for him. When he permitted himself to be mentioned in connection with the Presidency he contributed to the shattering of Amer-

ica's greatest naval idol. And like the average man became the victim of his own vanity, and the insincere promises a lot of people whose business it is to shout with the crowd and to worship the rising sun. Mr. Bryan developed wonderful strength in both the campaigns through which he passed, but he mistook the noise of the unthinking rabble and the long-haired cranks who think they are thinkers for the voice of the people. Instead it was the voice of a jackass braying in the wilderness for free silver and several other things which it didn't get and won't get. Experience did not cool Mr. Bryan's ardor nor change his opinions. He still believes in the impossible, while the people have changed their views of his theories and his sanity. He is about the best hated Democrat in his party and from an eloquent, dignified, earnest exponent of a set of political theories entirely out of harmony with the views of the intelligent and responsible majority of his fellow citizens, irrespective of party he has become the shame of the Democratic party and its Jonah and the laughing stock of Republicans. The immortal and never-to-be-forgotten Don Quixote was never more ridiculous than is the Hon. W. J. Bryan of Nebraska.

Everybody is hurrying to get on the Roosevelt band wagon, and well they may. Mr. Roosevelt's ideas on all public questions are in harmony with the people's ideas and his popularity as a candidate will grow and expand as the campaign grows old. He is original, honest, fearless, loyal to duty and to truth, and the people love such a man, no matter what the politicians say about him. The fate of the poli-

icians is the hand of the people and they must listen to the voice of the people or prepare to go out of business; the voice of the people is calling Mr. Roosevelt. Just now there are some editorial anent Mr. Roosevelt written in the long ago, that would and would not be believed even if they did not make good reading just now were reproduced. The American people are peculiar about their idols and they have a way of smashing anybody who attempts to destroy them. We will not destroy ancient history, however; let it pass down the corridors of time and be forgotten. We are all human and selfish according to Mr. Wibecan of Brooklyn has been reading the riot act to Major Low and his school of Republicans (?). Mayor Low as a reformer and a reformer technically speaking is not a Republican. A reformer is a man who considers himself too holy for either party, and better than both. Their habit is heaven; they don't thrive in this country. I am sorry for Mr. Wibecan because he is too nice a young man to be the victim of a gold brick scheme.

The Low administration is a political betweenity, neither big nor puppy. The Republican organization of the State of New York has no interest in it, nor has it any in the Republican organization. There were not reformers enough to fill all the jobs under it, and it borrowed a few Republicans and Democrats to make up the deficiency. Reformers always proselyte the best and most respectable men in both parties to play politics for them. They are not trained politicians, they are simply persons of eminent respectability with views which do not always harmonize with modern accepted political thought and methods. They soon tire of trying to reform things and when they retire from the activities of public life they write books on the science of municipal government, etc., etc., in which they praise worthy efforts to convert the practical politicians to their way of thinking on these things. Reformers are usually gentlemen who have failed as leaders in one or the other of the old parties, and some of them are ardent demagogues and frauds. Mr. Wibecan's threat is important if true, and would doubtless be the leaders of the Low hosts if they could make themselves believe it is dangerous and will go off. Threats without an organization to make them good are just threats. I may say for my friend, Mr. Chas. W. Anderson that he is not making any threats against Mayor Low or anybody else.

He is not engaged in any effort to bring about the triumph of the Tiger Battalion. Yclept Tammany Hall. Nor is there any danger of such a triumph this fall in this State. The colored Republicans who voted for Mayor Low did so of their own volition, they received no specific promises possibly, except a wink (and winks don't go) from the Low managers. As ex-president of Columbia Mr. Low's vocabulary is very complete and as a speech-maker and letter-writer he uses English like the master he is—we ought not to get mad at Mr. Low for not giving out a few offices. We are not reformers and we have nothing to reform except our manner of playing politics. We take too much for granted and some of us are not prepared to take some things that we could get. I am a kicker. I believe in kicking in the ranks always and all of the time in saying what I feel and think in or out of office. My experience is that threats don't win victories unless there is something, or somebody behind them to give them force and effect. I have been hearing threats of one sort and another for thirty years from colored statesmen and politicians. They are Pickwickian in character and are generally made with mental reservation. I don't believe Mr. Wibecan could induce a hundred of his followers to back him up and stick. We don't stick, and there's the rub. In the political steeple chase every fellow is again every other fellow and very much for himself. A little truth is sometimes unrefutable, threats—organize organizations and then get bad.

BRUCE GRIT.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS

THE M'KINLEY HOUSE

489 Missouri Ave. Near 6 St.
 First-class accommodations for all. An up-to-date Hotel for colored people. Rooms neatly furnished, linens clean, and prices within reach of all. Meals and Luncheon served at all hours. The PORTER : HOUSE : CAFE
 103 6th St., N. W.
 Wine, Liquors and Cigars—A full line of the choicest liquors, the best brands of cigars and the coolest beer in Washington.
 BROWN & SMITH, Proprietors

HOTEL CLYDE

475 MISSOURI AVE. N.W.
 First-Class Accommodations For Ladies and Gentlemen. Hot and Cold Baths.
 MRS. ALICE E. HALL, Proprietress

MRS. D. W. GIBBONS

WHOLESALE - MANUFACTURING and RETAIL
 CONFECTIONER.
 523 41 Street Southwest, WASHINGTON D. C.
 Wedding Cakes Made and Parties Furnished at Short Notice
 Ice Cream All Year Round

W. H. FISHER

DYER AND CLEANER,

709 9th St. N. W. Washington
 1407 14th St. N. W.
 Telephone 115

Whelan's Market

Everything the best at the lowest Prices. A full supply of Fresh Meats received daily.
 Cor. 3rd and C sts., N. W.
 M. J. WHELAN.

THE SOUTHERN HOTEL,

Good board, steam heat and electric bells. Home comforts, moderate prices. 311 Pa. Av., N. W., Washington, D. C.
 Fine wines, liquors, cigars and To-acco.
 SATTERWHITE & Co., Props.